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Escape From The City Of Doom.



escape

revenge

fantasy

27 0 3

Chapter 1 by Skeld

I buried my sword deep in the Grozac's throat. Black echor gushed forth from his neck, covering his entire chest. His eyes widened and I could still see the coldness in them. Then he slowly closed his eyes and dropped back as I yanked my blade from his neck. Only in death did he seem peaceful and calm. But surely, he was peaceful and calm when he was human. Before they turned him into one of them. The Razwar! those demons of the night. They drag humans from their homes and make them their slaves.

We had to work a thousand hours without rest. But now, I have had enough. Enough of servitude and back-breaking. Now, I retaliate.

As I stepped back from the body, I felt a cold hand on my shoulder. I immediately responded with a counter move. In a few moments the owner of the hand was lying before my feet. To my surprise, I saw that it was another human. He was young but confident. I grinned and helped him to my feet. He saw me grinning and relaxed.

"So, what is your name?" I asked.

"Mildren...of Arma"

"Well, then Mildren. You want to join me in my quest to escape from this... this Hell hole?"

At that he started laughing.

"You...You think you are the only one who can escape. We already have a cryptic base. Right under the nose of the Razwar."

"So...so..." I fumbled for words.

"Do not lose heart, my lord. Come meet me at the Outpost at twilight. I'll explain everything!"

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"Alright" I replied.

Then, when I met him at twilight by the Outpost, I saw something unexpected...

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